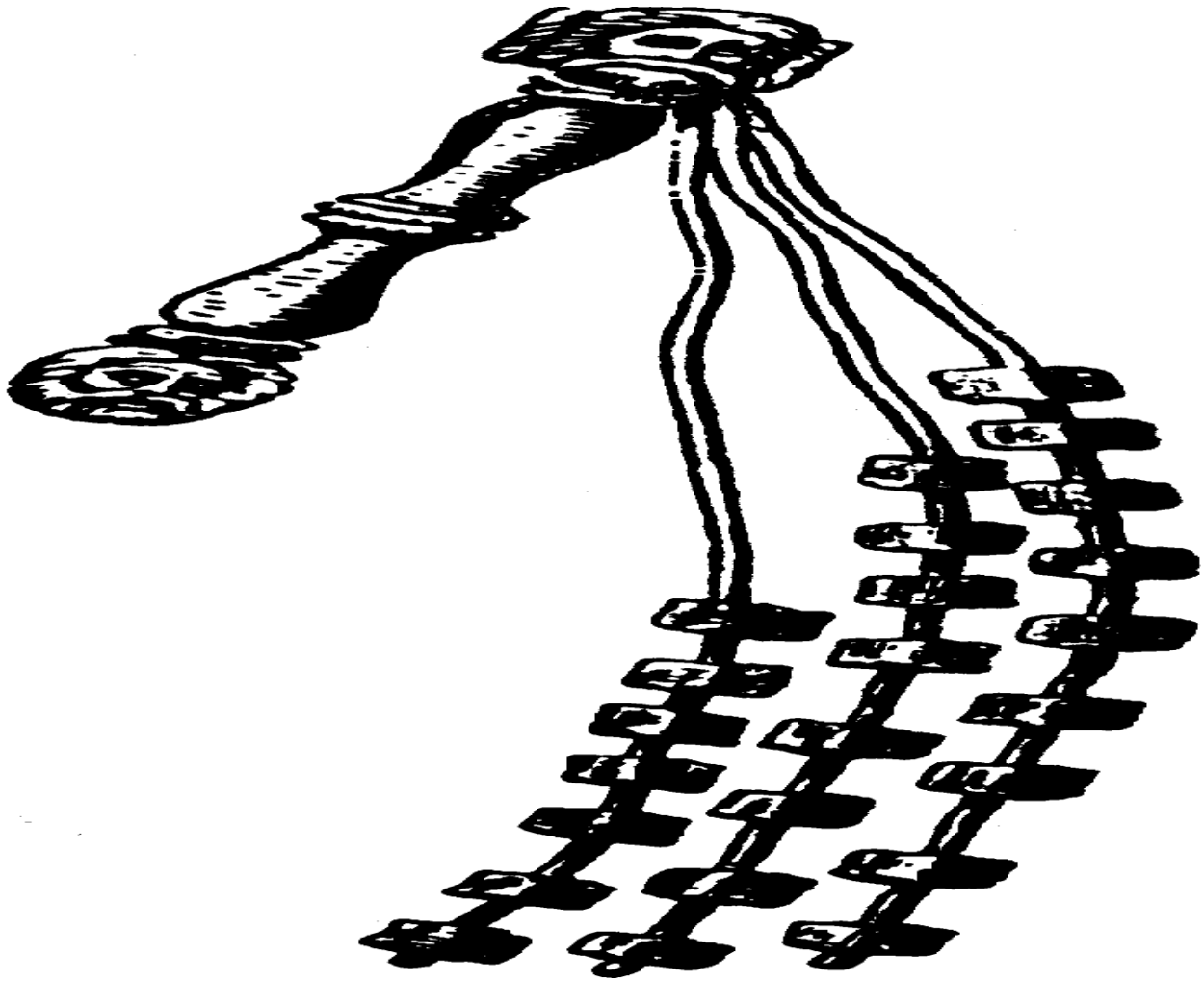
SCOURGE



AUTHORED BY SKORGE
136yf

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A REJOICE TO BELIAL

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Catacombs echo with faint daunting screams...

The bells of Hell have been tolled,

The Sons of Belial have been summoned...

Hail the King of Kings,

Lawless Dark Lord...

Anointed by smoldering embers and the vigor of the blood-soaked devil...

May we rejoice in your flowing chalice of corruption

Ave Belial

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DARKNESS BE THY NAME

Burrowed from deep beneath the hollow grounds of Hell. devoured by smoldering embers and an unbridled blood thirst, gorged on the deep suffrage of humanity. I have glimpsed into the augur of hell, and I have seen the infernal gospel. I have bear witnessed the engulfed mind of darkness and vapors of damned specters, howling and weeping like a hungry pack of wolves, or like a herd of coyotes in a blood drenched frenzy.

Like a trickling wound, the drudgeries of a blood ridden path will be left in its wake and then from there darkness will attach itself like a parasite to the animated life force of the lowly herd. A supreme evil, beyond recognition, bounded by none, LAWLESS.

By thou blood, I mark the dark awakening of thy blood covenant, unhallowed be thy name, on earth as it is in Hell.

Blood Priest Skorge

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Disruption Prayer

Satan, grant me the ability

To disrupt the things that I want changed,

The vigor to destroy all that I can,

And the unholy will to prevail.

Disrupting one day at a time,

Enjoying the pain I provide,

On earth, as it is in Hell.

Ave Satanas in Excelsis!

WORTHLESS NIGHT

A flightless bird takes flight

Amongst the withers of a dark cold worthless night

There wasn't any sight of life

Among the reprise of undead strife.

A scavenger?

An injured hawk?

A bird that stalks?

Amongst this worthless pulse of night

Stood the flightless bird

With a freightless leap

And a fearful trill

A flightless bird flew...

THE THRILL OF THE HUNT

The predator wants the thrill of stalking its victim, it's that moment of a pure adrenaline rush with the kill - or - be - killed mentality, all primal engineering takes over and you are left fixated on your victim. Your stomach churns and you feel light, you are now the strongest you will ever be, and at this moment you are the close to achieving a statues of night stalking devil, every attack or means of escape will now only strengthen your blood thirsty conviction.

A blood predator seeks its next thrill, almost like a drug addict seeking his next fix, a glooming demon with a razor tooth grin. A primal beast, born from the thorn.

The kin of Satan are much alike to the bastard sons and daughters of a sadistic craft, essentially, we are programmed to be predatory from the very day we take our first breath on this rotten planet. Examples of these abominable corrupted creations are much atoned to serial killers such as Richard Ramirez, Jeffery Dhamer, The Zodiac Killer, and so on.

If the war against the heavens and hell continue to wage, then the children will continue to bask the earth in carnage.

Blood Priest Skorge

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"I'm the devil, and I'm here to do the devil's work." – **Richard Ramirez**

SONS OF BELIAL

King of kings, all supreme evil, BELIAL.

We are the sons of Belial, enemies of the Nazarene. From the serpent's fang all the way to the blasphemous mark of Cain, we are all contributors of the wicked undead.

Belial, Lord of Darkness, the dark father of hell and the devilish metamorphosis. Our unholy father bestows to us the supernal ability to feast amongst the lesser mankind, grant us freedom from the lies of Yeshua and allow us to be the javelin that disembowels the son of light.

Belial, the father of the infernal apocalypse, dark god of the worthless void…

We the Sons of Belial participate in the use of self-sacrificial means to show our will to our dark father.

Self-Flagellation as a means of allowing our poisonous elements of our tainted life force to expand not only ourselves, but as well our external death spiral chaos will grant us the demonic potential to strive and connect with the blood-drenched devils beyond the inferno; through both physical connection and psychic bonds.

Ultimately, we worship through both our blood essence and insidious actions done in the name of the infernal will of King Belial, truly engaging in his potent sustenance so that we may cast holocaustic damnation upon those who are blind and submissive to the feeble path of Yeshua.

CORRUPTION RITUAL

Real Human/Animal Bone of any sort

Diminutive jar of Sulfur

A ritualistic bowl filled with deceased /rotted flowers Black Dagger

Jar of Graveyard Dirt

Parchment Paper with drawn seal of Belial

This rite exists as an employed agent to contaminate/infect grounds which are deemed as holy sanctuaries. Through this unholy working of Black Magick, you will achieve and bear witness to a plague that will consequently make those of holiness begin to rapidly decline in not only health but also as well falter in their spiritual mythos.

This unholy and most of all sinister employment of this poisonous agent of hell will ensure sickness, madness, and even death.

How to Do It.

Step 1

Find a place deemed as Holy, this can be a Church of any denomination, Synagogue, Mosque, and or Temple.

Step 2

Upon completing the first step find a room that is used for baptism and or preaching or prayer.

Step 3

Upon completing step 2, begin to layout your obtained required commodities.

Step 4

Layout the required commodities in this same fashion.

- Bone of Animal or Human

- Black Dagger

- Ritualistic Bowl with Rotted Flowers

- Jar of Sulfur

- Jar of Graveyard Dirt

- Parchment paper with the drawn seal of Belial.

Step 5

Begin to take your bowl of rotted flowers and pour the contents of Sulfur and graveyard dirt into the bowl, then mix it with your obtained bone.

Step 6

Upon completing step 5, begin to take your dagger and prick or cut the palm of your hand, then allow the crimson elixir to flow into the bowl.

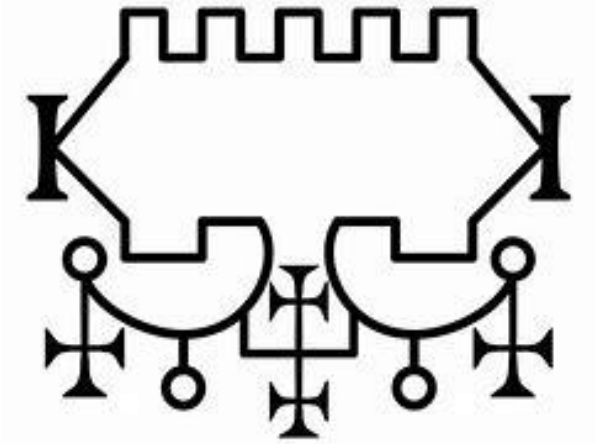
Step 7

Upon completing step 6 then take the parchment with the drawn seal of Belial and place it in the contents of the bowl, sit there, and begin to meditate and visualize the surrounding air become consumed with a black haze.

After some time of meditation begin to open your eyes and light the contents of the bowl on fire and begin the Invocation of Belial.

Upon completing the invocation pick up the bowl and use it as a sage, allow the agent of hell to consume the surrounding areas, and then once complete put out the fire.

The rite is now complete.



BELIAL

A BIRTH OF SINISTRY

In the heart of the chaos, where flames dance and shadows twist, a new dawn emerges from the ashes. The air crackles with energy, a wild symphony of destruction and rebirth.

From the scorched earth, we rise like phoenixes, shedding the chains of the of the lowly humanity. The fires, a sign of despair, become a catalyst for transformation. No longer bound by fear or complacency, we embrace the power of the inferno, harnessing its fury to forge a new blood-soaked path.

As the smoke clears, we see the damnation in resilience, a testament to our tarnished spirit. In this realm of scorched earth, we cultivate strength and unity. Together, we will rebuild, not just to survive but to thrive, crafting a world where the flames of our past illuminate the unholy ways of our future. The north may burn, but from its ashes, we shall reign victorious.

In the breeding grounds of our place of sinistry, we will expand the infernal mandate and bring forth the word of bloody swords, we will strike the who oppose us, almost like a coiled serpent preparing to strike.

Beyond the nightmarish era...

Blood Priest Skorge

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CONCLUDING